DELL
Movie
Classic

NO. 1101
Still 10¢

# WALT DISNEY

*Robert Louis Stevenson's*

# *Kidnapped*

Seeking to regain his stolen fortune, young David Balfour is kidnapped... shipwrecked... and hunted by the law!

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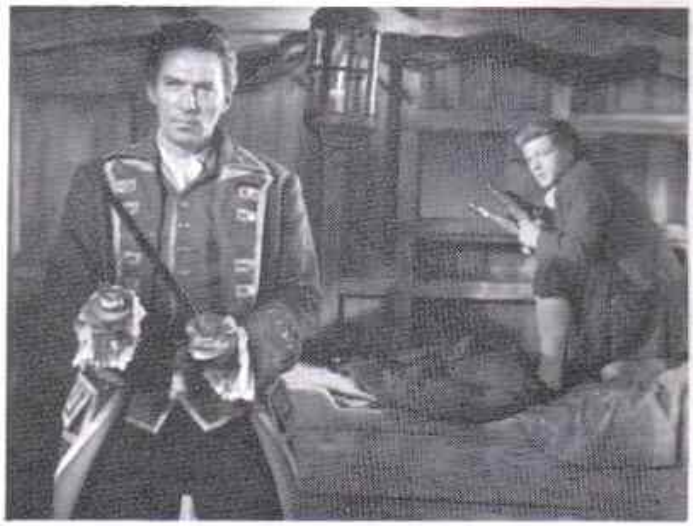
Disregarding the warnings of evil lurking about the House of Shaws, David Balfour braves all to seek his rightful fortune.

Ebenezer Balfour, David's miserly uncle, is startled when confronted by the youth, but selfishly denies the boy what is his.

For some reason, Ebenezer fears David, but before the boy can find out why, he is kidnapped and taken to sea.

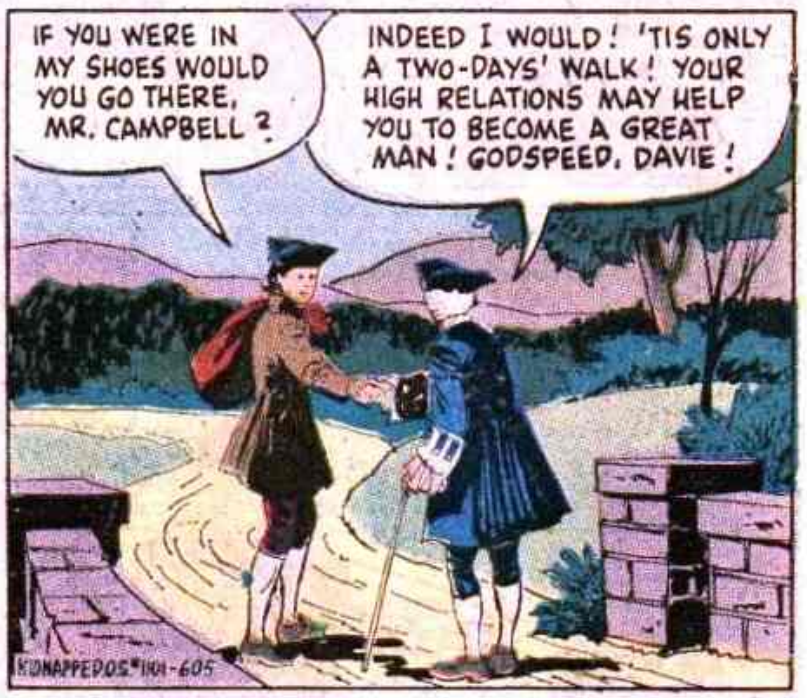
Trapped aboard the ship, David has no hope until a mysterious stranger, also in need of a friend, appears out of the fog.

Gold jingled in the stranger's pocket. "The captain likes the sound; he'll kill you," David warns. "He can try," the stranger says.



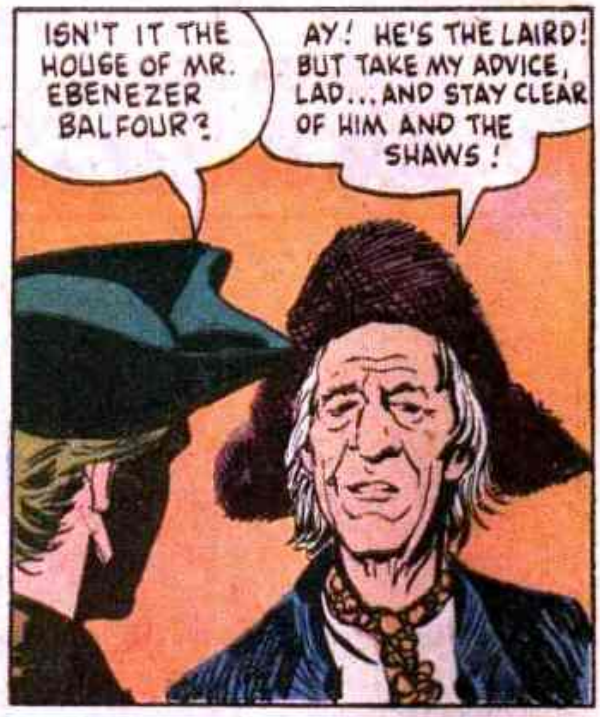
Together they await their fate. The ship is silent, threatening. Then, out of the silence and darkness comes an attack.

# KIDNAPPED

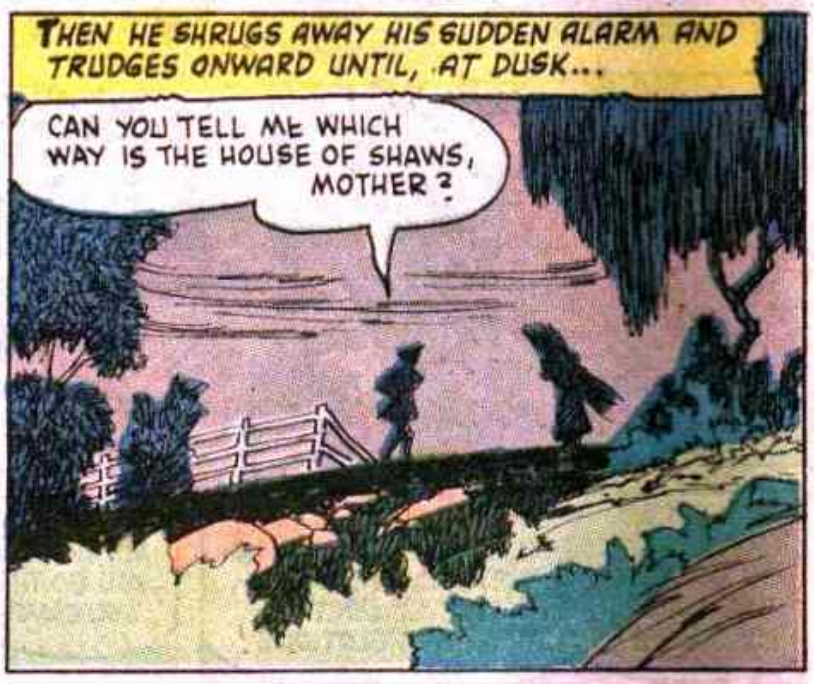



Walt Disney ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S KIDNAPPED, No. 1101. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. All rights reserved throughout the world. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Based on the Walt Disney motion picture "Kidnapped." Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1960 by Walt Disney Productions.

SO DAVID WALKS TOWARD CRRMOND WITH A LIGHT HEART AND HIGH HOPES, AND, ON THE SECOND DAY OF HIS TRAVELS...
HAVE YOU HEARD OF THE HOUSE OF SHAWS?
AY! BUT THERE'S NO FOLK THERE...FIT TO BE CALLED FOLK!


ISN'T IT THE HOUSE OF MR. EBENEZER BALFOUR?
AY! HE'S THE LAIRD! BUT TAKE MY ADVICE, LAD...AND STAY CLEAR OF HIM AND THE SHAWS!

WITH PUZZLED UNEASINESS, DAVID WATCHES THE TINKER DRIVE AWAY...

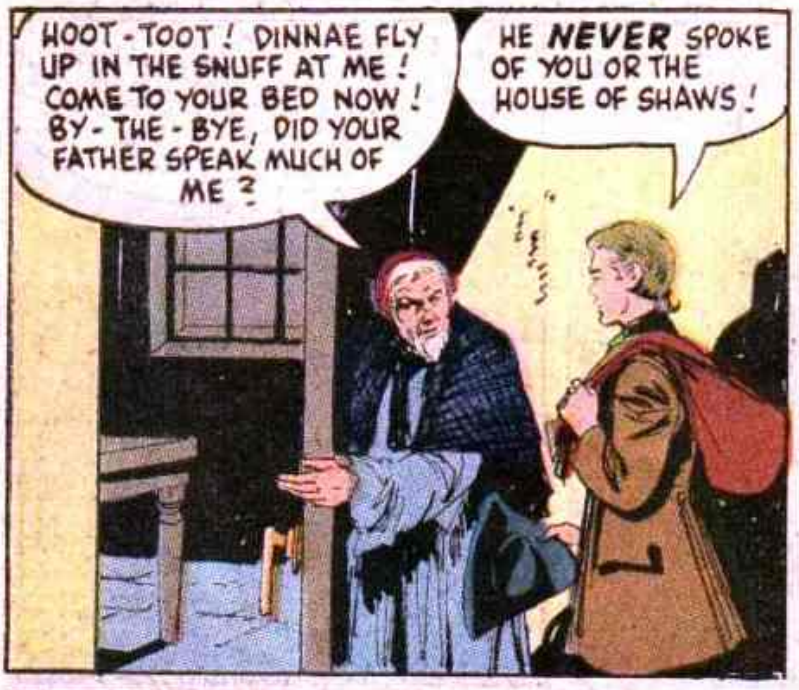

THEN HE SHRUGS AWAY HIS SUDDEN ALARM AND TRUDGES ONWARD UNTIL, AT DUSK...
CAN YOU TELL ME WHICH WAY IS THE HOUSE OF SHAWS, MOTHER?

THAT IS THE HOUSE OF SHAWS! BLACK BE ITS FALL! THE LAIRD SOLD ME UP...TOOK AWAY MY HEARTH AND HOME! SO I CALL DOWN MY CURSE ON HIM AND HIS HOUSE!

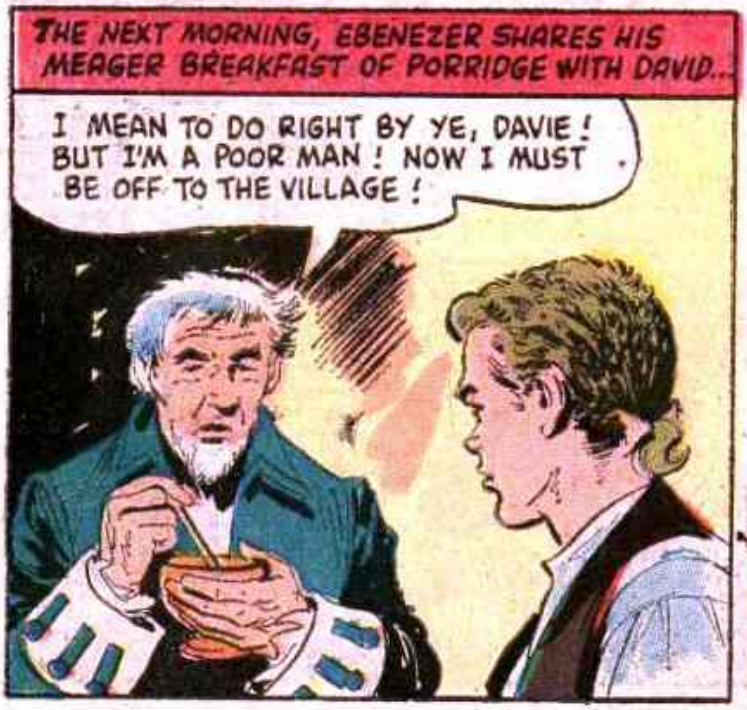
DAVID'S COURAGE IS SHAKEN BY THE OLD WOMAN'S BITTER WORDS, BUT HE CONTINUES ON HIS WAY AND COMES, AT LAST, TO THE COURTYARD OF THE BLEAK, DESOLATE HOUSE OF SHAWS...
SO THIS IS THE GREAT HOUSE, WHERE I HOPED TO FIND FRIENDS AND BEGIN A NEW FORTUNE!
OPEN THE DOOR! I HAVE A LETTER FOR MR. EBENEZER BALFOUR!
PUT IT ON THE DOORSTEP AND BE OFF!
I'LL DO NO SUCH THING! IT IS A LETTER OF INTRODUCTION, AND I WILL DELIVER IT ONLY INTO MR. BALFOUR'S HANDS! I'M A BALFOUR, TOO! DAVID BALFOUR!
YOUR FATHER IS DEAD, NO DOUBT! THAT'S WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MY HOUSE! STAY WHERE YOU ARE! I WILL OPEN THE DOOR!
THE OLD MAN UNLOCKS THE HEAVY DOOR AND LEADS THE BEWILDERED DAVID INTO A VAST, SHADOWY KITCHEN.
NOW GIVE ME THE LETTER! YOUR FATHER, ALEXANDER, WAS MY BORN BROTHER! I'M YOUR BORN UNCLE, EBENEZER BALFOUR! SO THE LETTER'S FOR ME!

SIT DOWN, WHILE I READ THE LETTER! DO YE KEN WHAT'S IN IT?
I DO NOT! YOU SAW THE SEAL WAS UNBROKEN!

WHAT HOPES BROUGHT YOU HERE, LAD?
WHEN I HEARD I HAD KINFOLK WELL-TO-DO, I THOUGHT THEY MIGHT HELP ME IN LIFE! BUT I WANT NO FAVORS NOT FREELY GIVEN!


HOOT-TOOT! DINNAE FLY UP IN THE SNUFF AT ME! COME TO YOUR BED NOW! BY-THE-BYE, DID YOUR FATHER SPEAK MUCH OF ME?
HE NEVER SPOKE OF YOU OR THE HOUSE OF SHAWS!

EBENEZER USHERS DAVID INTO A DARK BEDROOM, AND LOCKS THE DOOR FROM THE OUTSIDE...
WILL YOU LEAVE ME NO CANDLE?
CANDLES COST MONEY! GOOD NIGHT TO YE, DAVIE, MY MAN!
CLICK!


THE NEXT MORNING, EBENEZER SHARES HIS MEAGER BREAKFAST OF PORRIDGE WITH DAVID...
I MEAN TO DO RIGHT BY YE, DAVIE! BUT I'M A POOR MAN! NOW I MUST BE OFF TO THE VILLAGE!

I CANNAE LEAVE YE ALONE IN THE HOUSE! THERE IS TOO MUCH HERE! I'LL HAVE TO LOCK YE OUT!
IF YOU LOCK ME OUT, IT'LL BE THE LAST YOU'LL SEE OF ME IN FRIENDSHIP!

THIS IS NO THE WAY TO WIN MY FAVOR, LAD! BUT WE MUST BEAR AND FORBEAR! I'LL NOT GO! THAT'S ALL TO BE SAID OF IT!

THE DAY PASSES AND NIGHT COMES, BRINGING WITH IT A RAGING STORM...
I FOUND THIS BOOK, WITH WORDS WRITTEN IN MY FATHER'S OWN HAND! "TO MY BROTHER EBENEZER ON HIS FIFTH BIRTHDAY"!

YOU ARE LAIRD OF SHAWS, SO YOU MUST BE OLDER THAN MY FATHER! IF HE WROTE THOSE WORDS WHEN HE WAS ONLY FOUR, HE WAS QUICK INDEED WITH HIS LETTERS!

YE SHOULDNAE SORROW ME BY SPEAKING OF YOUR FATHER...MY ONLY BROTHER...!
THERE ARE MANY THINGS I DON'T UNDERSTAND, UNCLE! AND I INTEND TO FIND THEM OUT!

VERY WELL, DAVIE! GANG YE UP THOSE STAIRS TO THE TOWER ROOM AT THE TOP! THERE YE'LL FIND A CHEST! BRING IT DOWN TO ME! THE PAPERS IN IT WILL TELL YE EVERYTHING!

DINNAE TAKE THE CANDLE! I'M AN OLD MAN, DAVIE... AND I'M NOT WELL! YE CAN FIND YOUR WAY WITHOUT THE LIGHT!

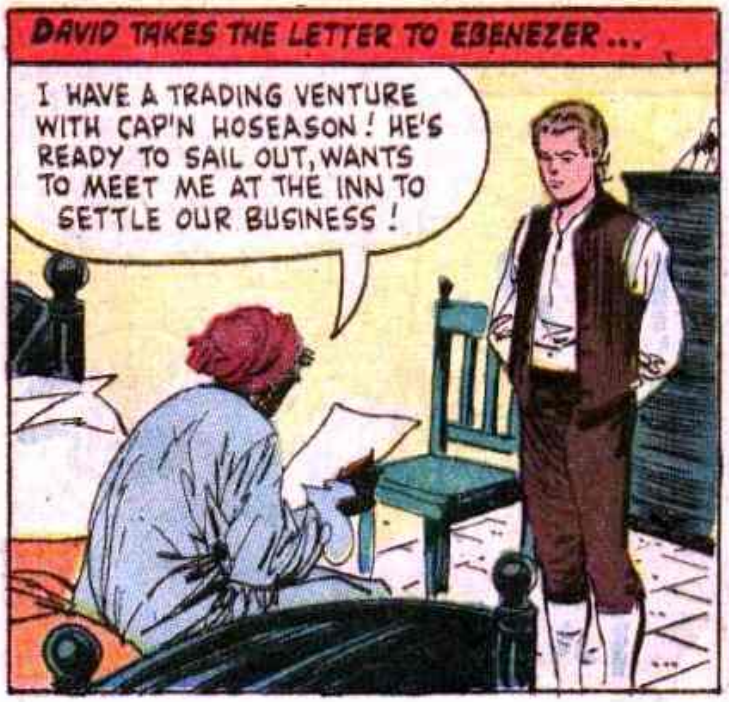
WITH THE LIGHTNING FLASHES TO GUIDE HIS STEPS, DAVID RUNS QUICKLY AND EAGERLY UP THE STEEP, CURVING, STONE STAIRWAY THAT LEADS TO THE TOWER ROOM...
THE STAIRCASE SUDDENLY ENDS IN NOTHINGNESS, AND THE LAST STONE STEP BREAKS OFF UNDER DAVID'S WEIGHT...
WITH A STIFLED CRY OF FEAR AND SURPRISE, DAVID FALLS INTO DARK, EMPTY SPACE...
HIS CLUTCHING HANDS GRASP A HEAVY BEAM AND HE HANGS ONTO IT WITH DESPERATE STRENGTH, AS THE STONE STEP CRASHES TO THE GROUND FAR BELOW...
SLOWLY AND PAINFULLY, DAVID PULLS HIMSELF BACK TO THE TOP OF THE BROKEN STAIRCASE...

WHEN EBENEZER HEARS THE CRASH OF THE STONE STEP, A SLY SMILE OF SATISFACTION STEALS ACROSS HIS FACE...

BUT EBENEZER'S SATISFACTION IS SHORT-LIVED...
D-DAVIE! ARE YE A-ALIVE...?
THAT I AM! AND SMALL THANKS TO YOU! WHY DID YOU TRY TO KILL ME? ANSWER ME THAT!

I'M S-SICK, DAVIE! L-LET ME GO TO MY B-BED! I'LL T-TELL YE EVERYTHING IN THE M-MORNING...!
VERY WELL! BUT YOU'LL SLEEP IN MY ROOM TONIGHT! AND I'LL BOLT THE DOOR!

SOON AFTER DAWN, DAVID ANSWERS A LOUD KNOCKING AT THE FRONT DOOR...
CHEERIO, MATEY! 'ERE'S A LETTER FOR THE LAIRD FROM CAP'N HOSEASON, MASTER OF THE BRIG "COVENANT"! I'M 'IS CABIN BOY!


DAVID TAKES THE LETTER TO EBENEZER...
I HAVE A TRADING VENTURE WITH CAP'N HOSEASON! HE'S READY TO SAIL OUT, WANTS TO MEET ME AT THE INN TO SETTLE OUR BUSINESS!

WE'LL SETTLE OUR BUSINESS FIRST!
DINNAE BE HASTY, DAVIE! I DOUBT IF YE'D BELIEVE MY WORD NOW! BUT YE WILL BELIEVE A RESPECTED LAWYER WHO KENNED YOUR FATHER!

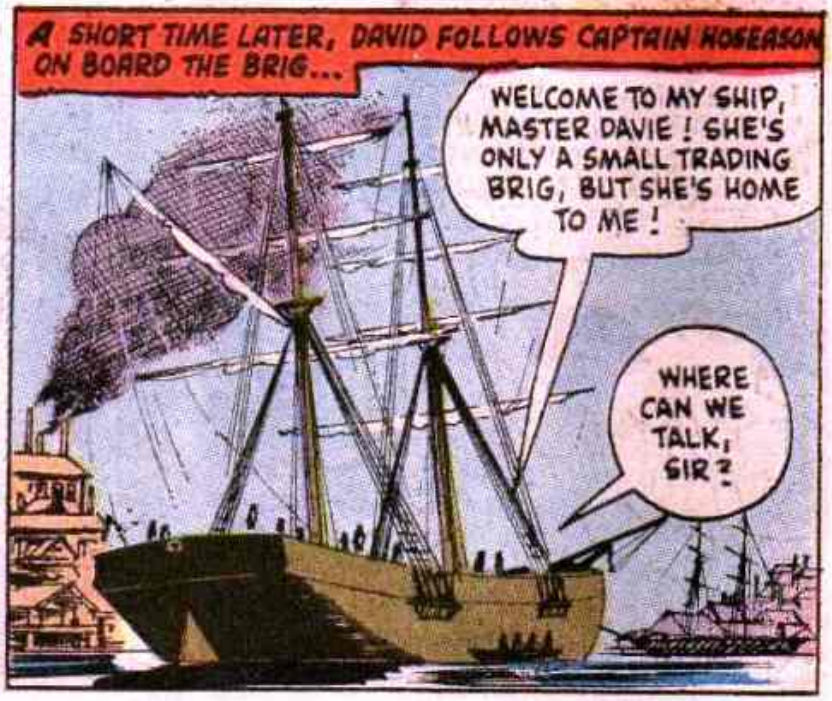
AFTER WE'RE DONE AT THE INN, WE'LL JOG ON TO MR. RANKEILLOR, THE LAWYER!
VERY WELL! WE'LL GO TO THE INN, AND DIRECTLY AFTERWARD TO THIS MR. RANKEILLOR!

AT THE INN IN QUEENSFERRY, DAVID WAITS WHILE HIS UNCLE AND CAPTAIN HOSEASON SETTLE THEIR BUSINESS...
WHAT DO THEY THINK OF MR. EBENEZER HEREABOUTS, LANDLORD?
THAT HE'S A WICKED OLD MAN!

EBENEZER WAS A FINE YOUNG FELLOW ONCE! THAT WAS BEFORE THE REPORT WENT OUT THAT HE'D KILLED HIS BROTHER, TO GET THE HOUSE OF SHAWS!

YOUR UNCLE SPEAKS HIGHLY OF YOU, MASTER DAVIE! YE MUST COME ABOARD MY BRIG FOR HALF AN HOUR, SO WE CAN GET ACQUAINTED!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO MR. RANKEILLOR, THE LAWYER!

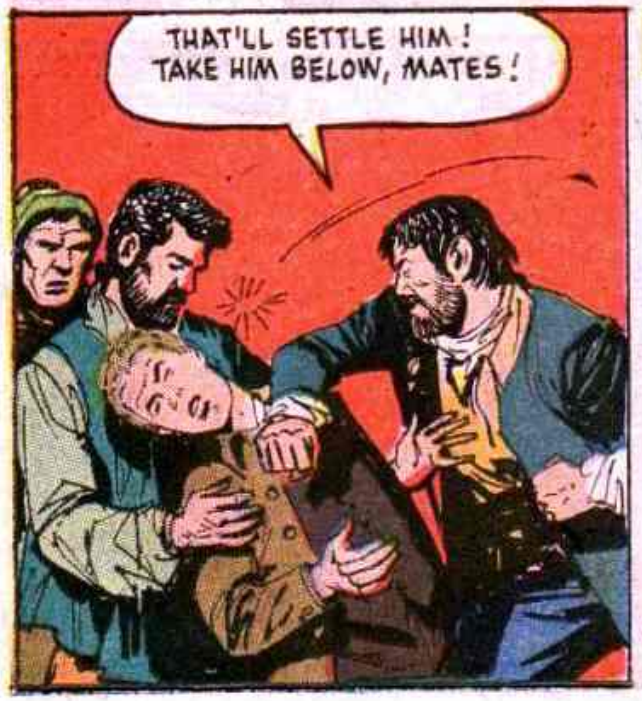
THE OLD FOX MEANS MISCHIEF, LAD! COME ABOARD, SO I CAN GET A WORD ALONE WITH YE!
VERY WELL, SIR!


A SHORT TIME LATER, DAVID FOLLOWS CAPTAIN HOSEASON ON BOARD THE BRIG...
WELCOME TO MY SHIP, MASTER DAVIE! SHE'S ONLY A SMALL TRADING BRIG, BUT SHE'S HOME TO ME!
WHERE CAN WE TALK, SIR?

WASN'T THERE SOMETHING YOU WERE GOING TO TELL ME ABOUT MY UNCLE ?
WAS THERE, YOUNG MAN ? SOMETHING ABOUT MY OLD FRIEND, MR. EBENEZER ?

SUDDENLY, DAVID REALIZES THAT HE MAY HAVE BEEN TRICKED...
WHERE IS MY UNCLE ? HE SHOULD BE ON BOARD BY THIS TIME !

DAVID RUNS UP ON DECK...
COME BACK ! BRING THAT BOAT BACK !
COME ALONG WITH US, MATEY !
TAKE CARE OF HIM, MR. SHUAN !
AYE, AYE, SIR ! THAT I WILL !


THAT'LL SETTLE HIM ! TAKE HIM BELOW, MATES !

IT IS NIGHT, WHEN DAVID FULLY WAKENS...
WH-WHO ARE YOU ? WH-WHERE...?
I'M THE CAP'N'S CABIN BOY ! REMEMBER ME ? YOU'RE IN THE 'OLD O' THE BRIG "COVENANT," AND WE'RE MANY 'OURS OUT TO SEA !

I'VE GOT ORDERS TO TAKE YOU TO THE FORECASTLE! WHO GOT YOU INTO THIS FIX, MATEY?
MY UNCLE! HE'S STOLEN AN ESTATE THAT BELONGS TO ME, SO HE WANTS TO GET RID OF ME!

'E'S GOT WHAT 'E WANTS! I 'EARD THE CAP'N SAY 'E WAS GOIN' TO SELL YOU OFF AS AN INDENTURED SERVANT IN THE CAROLINAS!
OH, NO! HE CAN'T!

THE HOURS AT SEA PASS SLOWLY FOR DAVID, HELPLESS TO ESCAPE FROM THE ROLLING, PITCHING BRIG...
DINNAE BLAME ME FOR WHAT HAPPENED, MR. BALFOUR! 'TWAS YOUR UNCLE'S JUDGEMENT THIS WAY WAS BEST FOR YE!

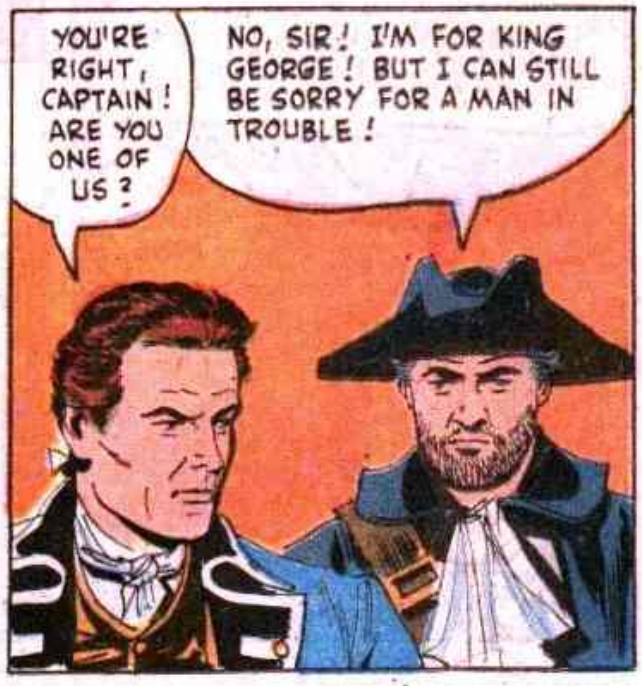
MOVE YOUR BERTH AFT! YOU'LL SERVE AS MY CABIN BOY IN THE DECKHOUSE! THE OTHER LAD HAD AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT!

THE POOR BOY FELL OVERBOARD, WHEN HE WAS SCUFFLING WITH THE FIRST MATE, MR. SHUAN! AND MIND YE, MR. BALFOUR... THIS MUST NEVER BE KNOWN!

THAT NIGHT A DENSE FOG SHROUDS THE SEA, AND THE BRIG CRASHES INTO A SMALL FISHING BOAT...
NO USE LOWERING A BOAT! WE'D NEVER FIND ANYBODY IN THIS BLASTED FOG!
CRASH!

A MAN ON THE BOBSTAYS! HAUL HIM IN, MATES!
WHEN WE STRUCK, HE MUST HAVE JUMPED AND CAUGHT HOLD! HE'S NO ORDINARY FISHERMAN, BY THE LOOKS OF HIM!

THE CAPTAIN LEADS THE RESCUED MAN TO THE DECKHOUSE...
FROM YOUR SCOTTISH TONGUE AND FRENCH KING'S UNIFORM, 'TIS PLAIN YOU'RE A HIGHLANDER WHO FOUGHT FOR PRINCE CHARLIE AND FOLLOWED HIM TO FRANCE WHEN HE WAS BEATEN!


YOU'RE RIGHT, CAPTAIN! ARE YOU ONE OF US?
NO, SIR! I'M FOR KING GEORGE! BUT I CAN STILL BE SORRY FOR A MAN IN TROUBLE!

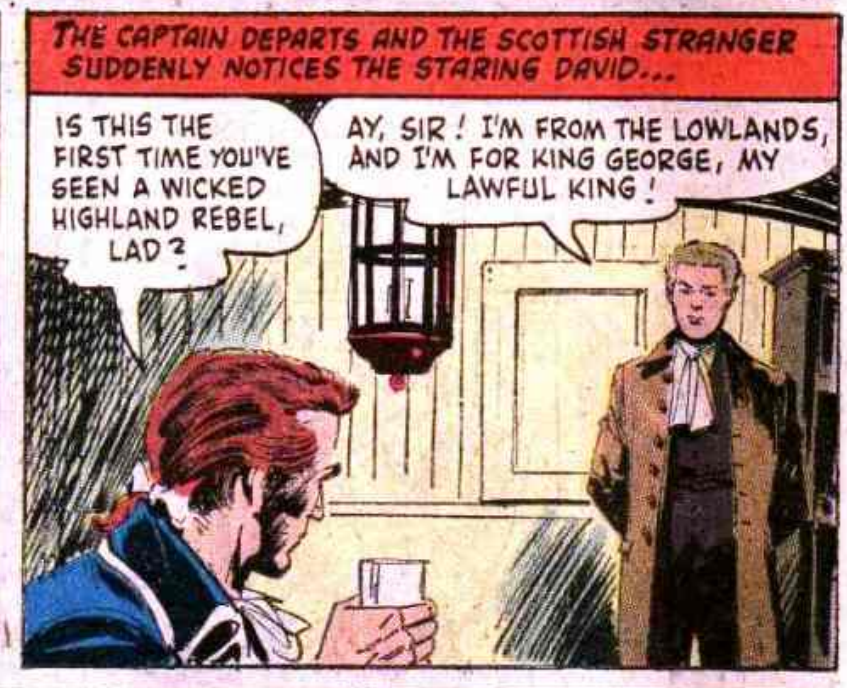
I WILL SPEAK PLAINLY, CAPTAIN! I WAS ON MY WAY IN THE FISHING BOAT TO MEET A FRENCH SHIP, TO RETURN ME TO FRANCE! WE MISSED IN THE FOG!

IF KING GEORGE'S REDCOATS CATCH ME, IT WILL MEAN MY DEATH! SO I WILL REWARD YOU HIGHLY, IF YOU WILL TAKE ME TO FRANCE!
I CANNAE DO THAT, SIR!

BUT I'LL SET YE ASHORE WHERE YE CAME FROM ...FOR HALF THOSE COINS!
THIS IS NOT MY MONEY! IT BELONGS TO PRINCE CHARLIE! I WILL PAY YOU THIRTY GUINEAS... NO MORE!

SUPPOSE I GIVE YE OVER TO THE REDCOATS!
YOU'D MAKE A FOOL'S BARGAIN! THIS IS RENT MONEY, SENT SECRETLY TO PRINCE CHARLIE BY HIS LOYAL TENANTS! KING GEORGE WOULD CLAIM EVERY PENNY! YOU'D GET NOTHING!

WELL...I'LL TAKE THE THIRTY GUINEAS AND SET YE ASHORE BY LINNHE LOCH IN YOUR HIGHLAND COUNTRY! HERE'S MY HAND ON IT!
AND HERE'S MINE!

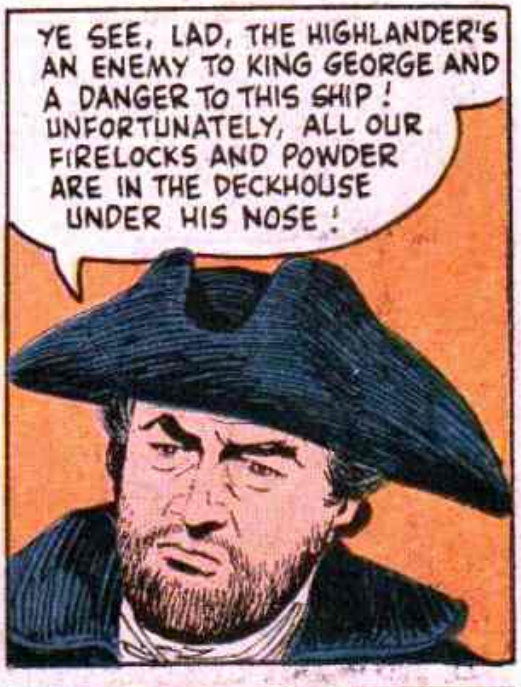

THE CAPTAIN DEPARTS AND THE SCOTTISH STRANGER SUDDENLY NOTICES THE STARING DAVID...
IS THIS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE SEEN A WICKED HIGHLAND REBEL, LAD?
AY, SIR! I'M FROM THE LOWLANDS, AND I'M FOR KING GEORGE, MY LAWFUL KING!

WE ARE AT ODDS, LAD! I CLAIM PRINCE CHARLIE IS THE LAWFUL RULER! YOUR KING HAS THE THRONE NOW...AND MY PRINCE IS IN EXILE! BUT TIMES WILL CHANGE!

HOWEVER, WE WON'T QUARREL ABOUT THAT NOW! THIS BOTTLE IS EMPTY! MY THIRTY GUINEAS SHOULD PAY FOR ANOTHER!
AY, SIR! I'LL GET THE KEY TO THE LIQUOR LOCKER FROM THE CAPTAIN!

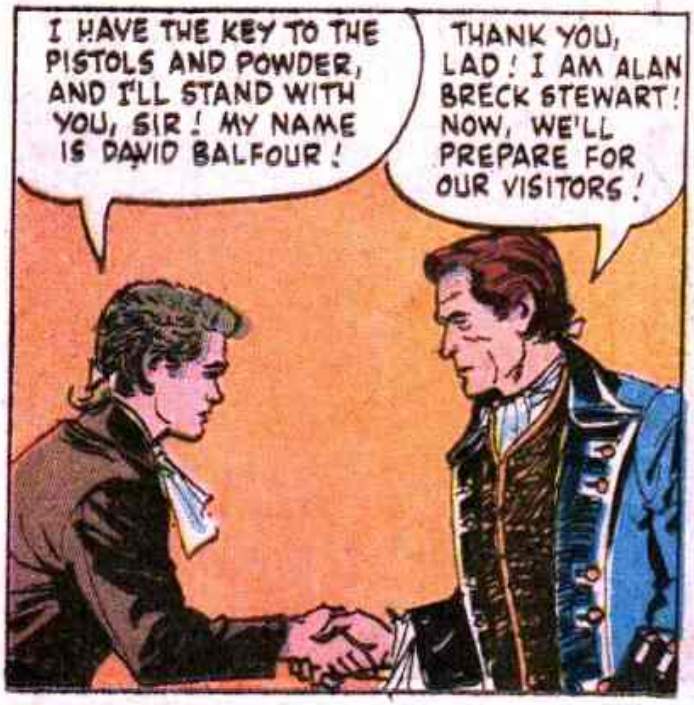
DAVID RUNS OUT ON DECK AND STOPS WHEN HE HEARS VOICES MOVING TOWARD HIM THROUGH THE FOGGY MIST...
WE'LL ENGAGE THE MAN IN TALK, ONE ON EACH SIDE OF HIM! THEN HE'LL BE HELPLESS AGAINST US!
AY! THE DECKHOUSE IS THE BEST PLACE TO CORNER HIM! HE WON'T HAVE ROOM TO USE HIS SWORD!

YOU, BOY!... WHAT DO YOU WANT?
THE GENTLEMAN WISHES MORE BRANDY!
VERY WELL! I'LL GIVE YE THE LOCKER KEY! I'LL ALSO GIVE YE THE KEY TO THE FIREARMS LOCKER, DAVIE LAD!

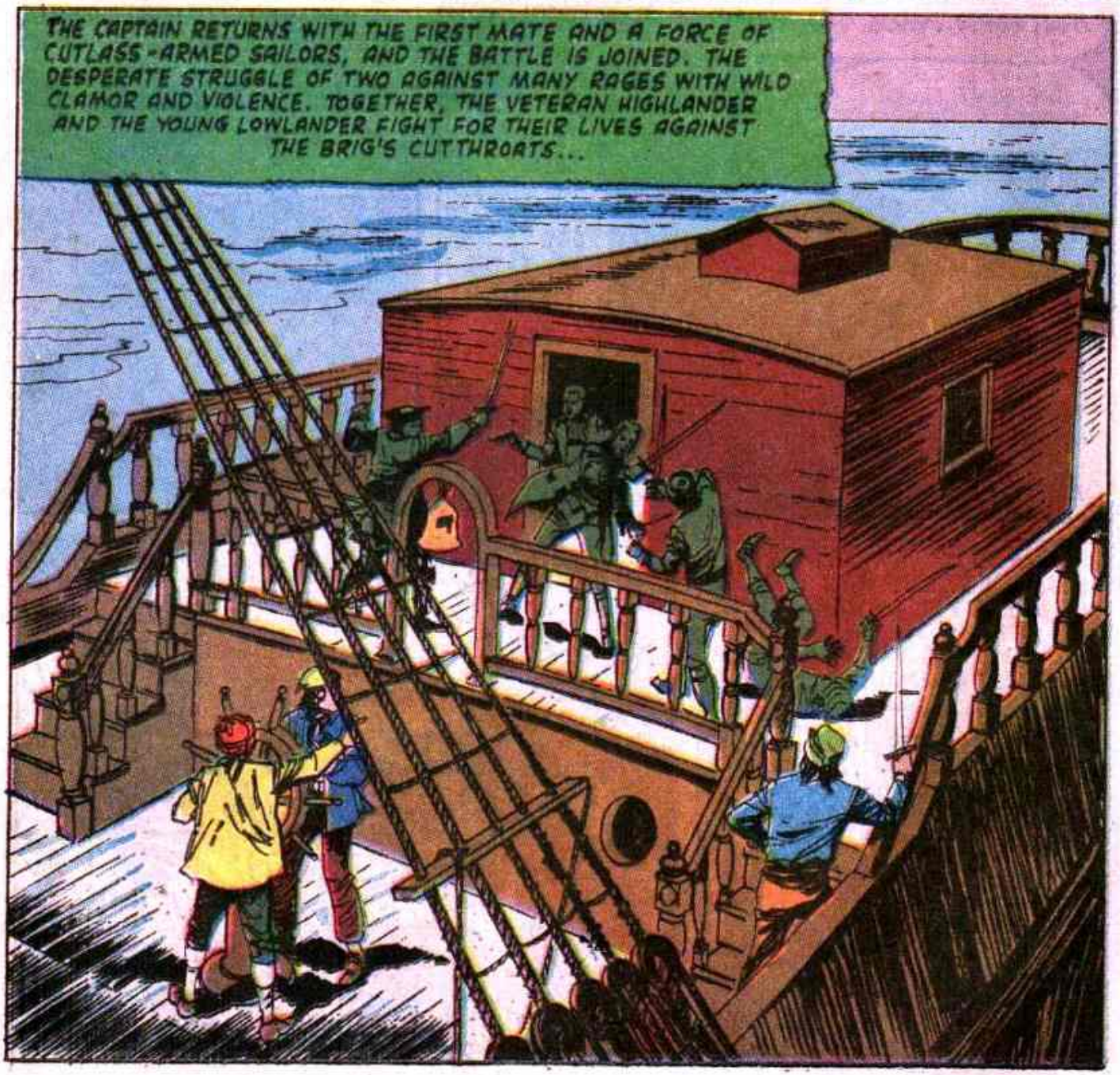

YE SEE, LAD, THE HIGHLANDER'S AN ENEMY TO KING GEORGE AND A DANGER TO THIS SHIP! UNFORTUNATELY, ALL OUR FIRELOCKS AND POWDER ARE IN THE DECKHOUSE UNDER HIS NOSE!

IF WE TOOK THEM, HE'D BE SUSPICIOUS! BUT YOU CAN SNAP UP ONE OR TWO PISTOLS WITHOUT HIS NOTICE! I'LL REWARD YE FOR DOING IT, WHEN WE REACH CAROLINA!
AY, SIR!

DAVID RETURNS TO THE DECKHOUSE AND MAKES A QUICK DECISION...
I HAVE TO TELL YOU, SIR! THEY'RE PLANNING TO KILL YOU! THEY'RE MURDERERS! THEY'VE ALREADY KILLED A CABIN BOY! NOW IT'S YOU!


I HAVE THE KEY TO THE PISTOLS AND POWDER, AND I'LL STAND WITH YOU, SIR! MY NAME IS DAVID BALFOUR!
THANK YOU, LAD! I AM ALAN BRECK STEWART! NOW, WE'LL PREPARE FOR OUR VISITORS!

CAPTAIN HOSEASON ARRIVES FIRST...
THIS IS A STRANGE RETURN FOR HOSPITALITY! I WON'T FORGET YOUR TREACHERY, BALFOUR!
CALL YOUR VERMIN AND FALL ON, SIR!


THE CAPTAIN RETURNS WITH THE FIRST MATE AND A FORCE OF CUTLASS-ARMED SAILORS, AND THE BATTLE IS JOINED. THE DESPERATE STRUGGLE OF TWO AGAINST MANY RAGES WITH WILD CLAMOR AND VIOLENCE. TOGETHER, THE VETERAN HIGHLANDER AND THE YOUNG LOWLANDER FIGHT FOR THEIR LIVES AGAINST THE BRIG'S CUTTHROATS...

WHEN ALAN'S SWORD FELLS THE FIRST MATE, AND ONE OF DAVID'S PISTOL BALLS HITS THE CAPTAIN'S ARM, THE ATTACKERS TAKE TO THEIR HEELS...
I SETTLED TWO OF THEM! BUT THE OTHERS AREN'T FINISHED!

THEY'RE PROBABLY PLANNING SOMETHING! THEN THEY'LL BE BACK! I HOPE THEY COME SOON! THERE'LL BE NO REST FOR US UNTIL IT'S FINISHED!

I HEAR FOOTSTEPS AND WHISPERING! THEY'RE ALL AROUND US!
AY! AND THIS TIME THEY'LL BE IN EARNEST!

THE BRIG'S CREWMEN STEALTHILY SURROUND THE DECKHOUSE AND WAIT FOR THE BOSUN TO PIPE THE CAPTAIN'S SIGNAL TO ATTACK...

THE BOSUN'S PIPE SHRILLS, AND THE ATTACK BEGINS! WHILE SEVERAL MEN RUSH THE FORWARD DOOR AND THE VALIANTLY FIGHTING ALAN, A SAILOR LEAPS DOWN THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT AND FALLS UPON DAVID...

IN THE STRUGGLE, DAVID IS REELED BACKWARD WITH A STAGGERING BLOW...

BUT GRABS THE PISTOL AND FIRES, JUST AS THE SAILOR SWINGS THE CUTLASS HE HAS PICKED UP FROM THE FLOOR....

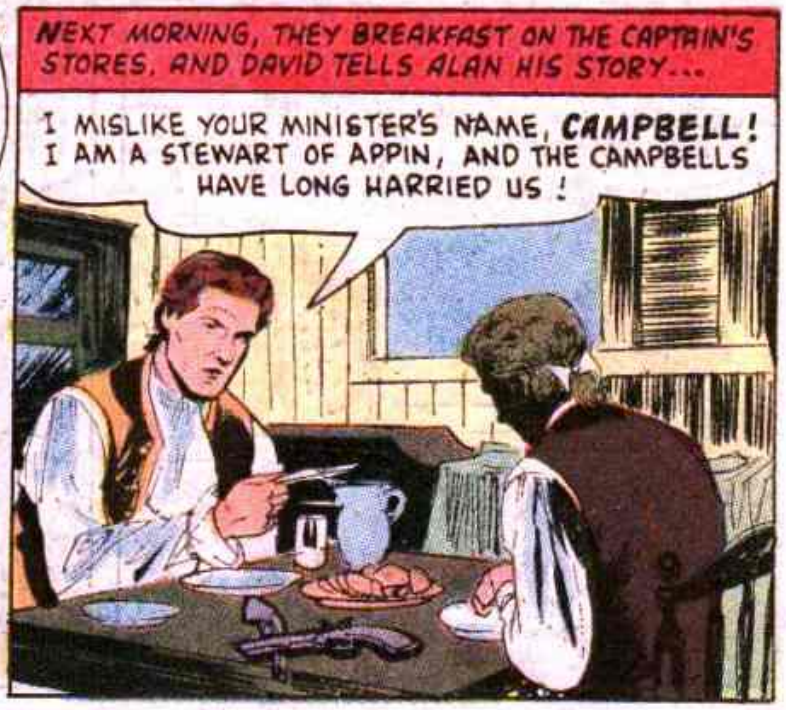
AS THE SAILOR FALLS, DAVID HEARS ALAN'S URGENT CALL...
DAVID! DAVID!

DAVID GRABS THE FALLEN SAILOR'S CUTLASS, AND RUSHES TO HELP ALAN...

WE'RE BESTING THEM, DAVID! WE'RE DRIVING THEM BACK ON THEIR HEELS!

RUN, YOU COWARDS! YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ALAN STEWART AND DAVID BALFOUR!

A LITTLE LATER...
I LOVE YOU LIKE A BROTHER, DAVID! I KEN HOW YOU FEEL! I FELT THE SAME AFTER MY FIRST KILLING IN BATTLE! REST NOW, LAD! I'LL STAND WATCH!

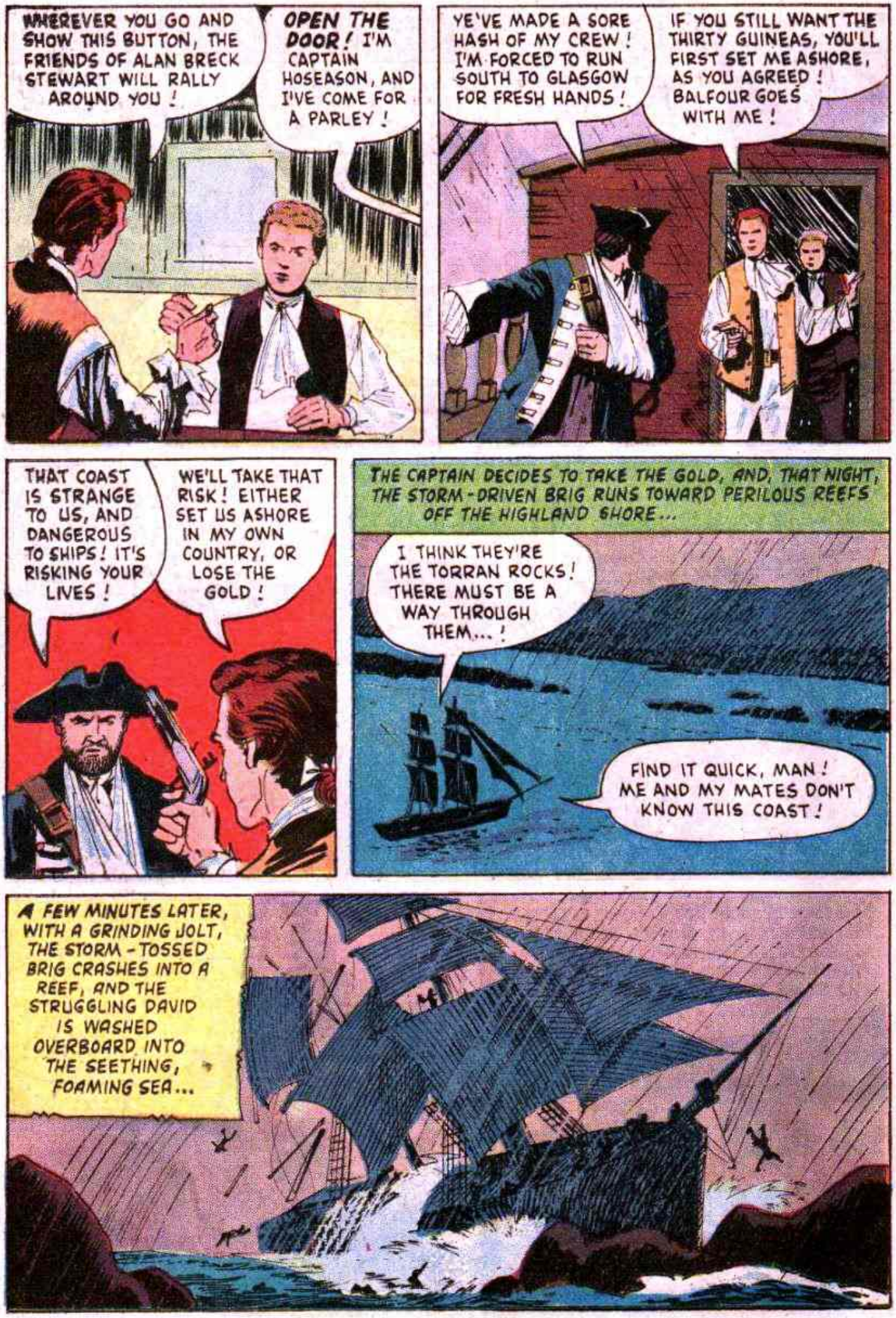

NEXT MORNING, THEY BREAKFAST ON THE CAPTAIN'S STORES, AND DAVID TELLS ALAN HIS STORY...
I MISLIKE YOUR MINISTER'S NAME, CAMPBELL! I AM A STEWART OF APPIN, AND THE CAMPBELLS HAVE LONG HARRIED US!

WHEN PRINCE CHARLIE'S FOLLOWERS WERE BEATEN BY KING GEORGE, AND THE PRINCE FLED FOR HIS LIFE, THE CAMPBELLS TOOK HIS LANDS AND STRIPPED HIS CLANSMEN OF THEIR POSSESSIONS!

BUT THEY COULDN'T KILL THE CLANSMEN'S LOVE FOR THEIR PRINCE! THESE SECRETLY SENT GUINEAS PROVE THAT! TO PUNISH THEIR LOYALTY, THE KING MADE A CAMPBELL HIS AGENT IN APPIN!

THIS MAN IS COLIN ROY CAMPBELL, CALLED "THE RED FOX"! HE AND HIS REDCOATS ARE DRIVING THE HIGHLANDERS FROM THEIR HOMES AND LANDS! SOMEDAY HE SHALL KNOW MY VENGEANCE... THAT I SWEAR!

CHRISTIANITY FORBIDS REVENGE!
OUR OPINIONS DIFFER THERE, LAD! BUT YOU ARE A GRAND BATTLE-PARTNER, DAVID! I WANT TO GIVE YOU THIS SILVER BUTTON AS A KEEPSAKE OF THE FIGHT WE MADE TOGETHER!


WHEREVER YOU GO AND SHOW THIS BUTTON, THE FRIENDS OF ALAN BRECK STEWART WILL RALLY AROUND YOU!
OPEN THE DOOR! I'M CAPTAIN HOSEASON, AND I'VE COME FOR A PARLEY!
YE'VE MADE A SORE HASH OF MY CREW! I'M FORCED TO RUN SOUTH TO GLASGOW FOR FRESH HANDS!
IF YOU STILL WANT THE THIRTY GUINEAS, YOU'LL FIRST SET ME ASHORE, AS YOU AGREED! BALFOUR GOES WITH ME!
THAT COAST IS STRANGE TO US, AND DANGEROUS TO SHIPS! IT'S RISKING YOUR LIVES!
WE'LL TAKE THAT RISK! EITHER SET US ASHORE IN MY OWN COUNTRY, OR LOSE THE GOLD!
THE CAPTAIN DECIDES TO TAKE THE GOLD, AND, THAT NIGHT, THE STORM-DRIVEN BRIG RUNS TOWARD PERILOUS REEFS OFF THE HIGHLAND SHORE...
I THINK THEY'RE THE TORRAN ROCKS! THERE MUST BE A WAY THROUGH THEM...!
FIND IT QUICK, MAN! ME AND MY MATES DON'T KNOW THIS COAST!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, WITH A GRINDING JOLT, THE STORM-TOSSED BRIG CRASHES INTO A REEF, AND THE STRUGGLING DAVID IS WASHED OVERBOARD INTO THE SEETHING, FOAMING SEA...

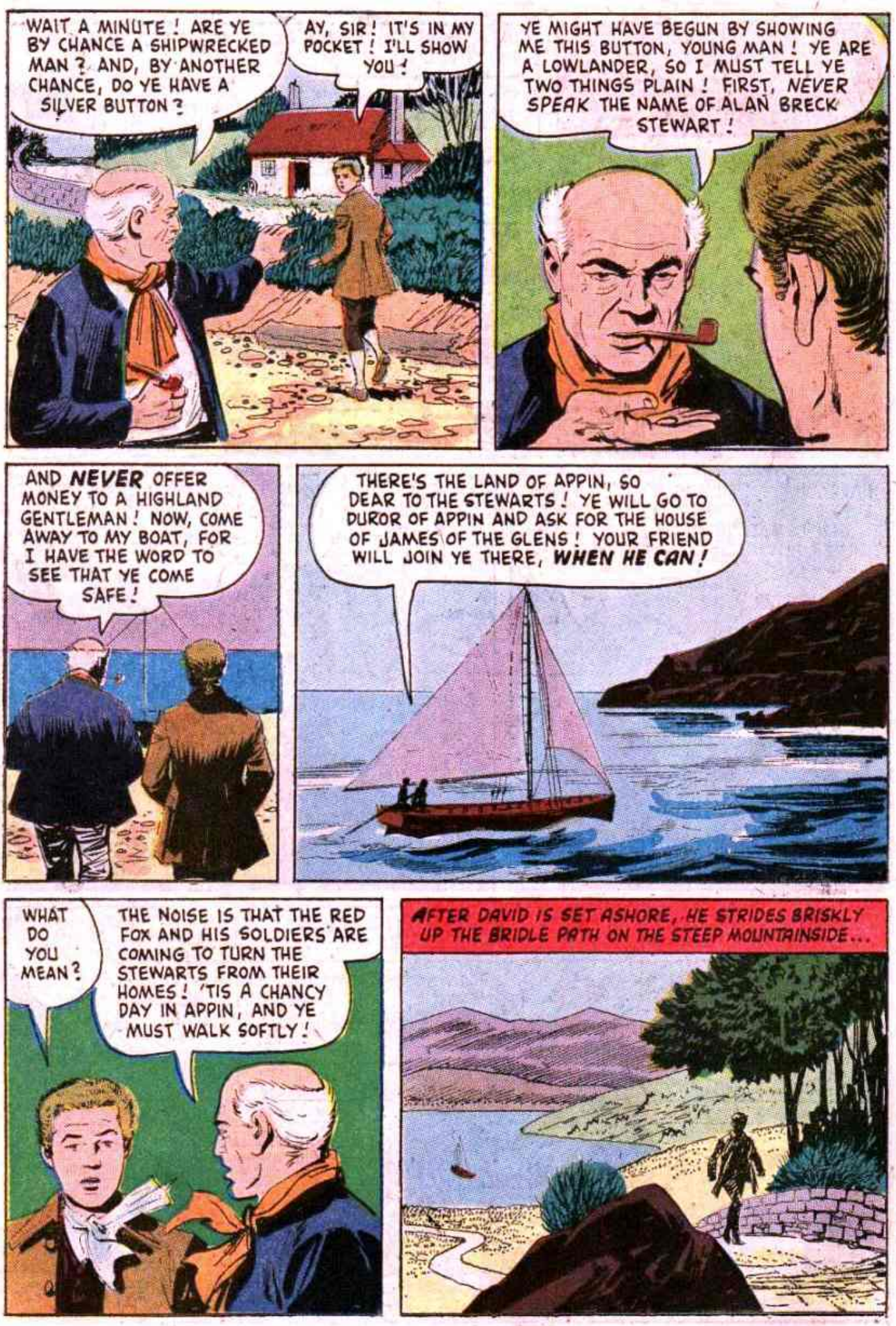
BUFFETED BY WIND AND WAVES AND SWEPT BY THE STRONG CURRENT, DAVID IS FINALLY TOSSED ONTO THE ROCKY SHORE OF A COASTAL ISLAND...

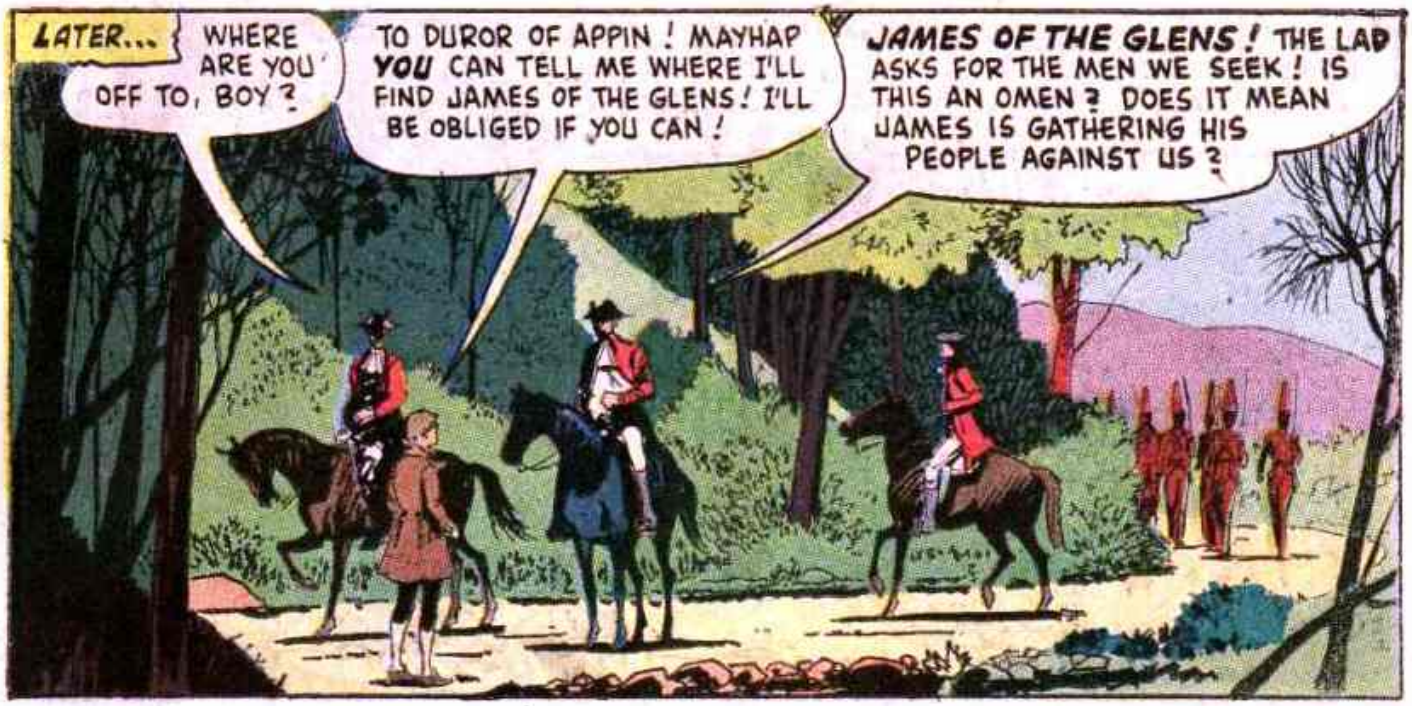
THE MORNING SUN AND A HARSH VOICE WAKEN THE BRUISED AND BATTERED DAVID...
DID YE COME FROM THE BRIG WRECKED ON THE REEFS ON THE OTHER SIDE O' THE ISLAND?
AY, SIR!

HAVE YOU SEEN ANYONE ELSE FROM THE SHIP? A GENTLEMAN WITH SILVER BUTTONS ON HIS COAT?
AY! HE AND THE OTHERS WENT AWAY TO THE MAINLAND!

WHICH WAY IS THE MAINLAND?
FOLLOW THAT PATH AND YE'LL COME TO LOCH LINNHE! YE'LL FIND A FERRYMAN THERE TO TAKE YE ACROSS!

DAVID TRUDGES WEARILY THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN COUNTRY, AND COMES AT LAST TO THE FERRYMAN'S COTTAGE ON THE SHORE OF LOCH LINNHE...
I AM SEEKING A MAN NAMED ALAN BRECK STEWART! DO YOU HAVE ANY NEWS OF HIM?
PUT AWAY YOUR MONEY! THE MAN YE MENTION IS IN FRANCE! BUT IF HE WAS IN MY SPORRAN, I WOULD NOT TELL YE! SO BE OFF!


WAIT A MINUTE! ARE YE BY CHANCE A SHIPWRECKED MAN? AND, BY ANOTHER CHANCE, DO YE HAVE A SILVER BUTTON?
AY, SIR! IT'S IN MY POCKET! I'LL SHOW YOU!
YE MIGHT HAVE BEGUN BY SHOWING ME THIS BUTTON, YOUNG MAN! YE ARE A LOWLANDER, SO I MUST TELL YE TWO THINGS PLAIN! FIRST, NEVER SPEAK THE NAME OF ALAN BRECK STEWART!
AND NEVER OFFER MONEY TO A HIGHLAND GENTLEMAN! NOW, COME AWAY TO MY BOAT, FOR I HAVE THE WORD TO SEE THAT YE COME SAFE!
THERE'S THE LAND OF APPIN, SO DEAR TO THE STEWARTS! YE WILL GO TO DUROR OF APPIN AND ASK FOR THE HOUSE OF JAMES OF THE GLENS! YOUR FRIEND WILL JOIN YE THERE, WHEN HE CAN!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THE NOISE IS THAT THE RED FOX AND HIS SOLDIERS ARE COMING TO TURN THE STEWARTS FROM THEIR HOMES! 'TIS A CHANCY DAY IN APPIN, AND YE MUST WALK SOFTLY!
AFTER DAVID IS SET ASHORE, HE STRIDES BRISKLY UP THE BRIDLE PATH ON THE STEEP MOUNTAINSIDE...


LATER...
WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO, BOY?
TO DUROR OF APPIN! MAYHAP YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE I'LL FIND JAMES OF THE GLENS! I'LL BE OBLIGED IF YOU CAN!
JAMES OF THE GLENS! THE LAD ASKS FOR THE MEN WE SEEK! IS THIS AN OMEN? DOES IT MEAN JAMES IS GATHERING HIS PEOPLE AGAINST US?

IF YOU'RE THINKING OF ME, SIR, I AM NEITHER OF HIS PEOPLE, NOR OF YOURS! I'M AN HONEST SUBJECT OF KING GEORGE, OWING NO MAN, AND FEARING NO MAN!

WELL SAID, SIR! TELL ME WHY YOU SEEK JAMES OF THE GLENS, BROTHER TO THE CHIEF OF APPIN!
LAD, ANSWER THE KING'S AGENT, COLIN ROY CAMPBELL! HE HAS POWER HERE, AND SOLDIERS TO BACK HIM!

BEFORE DAVID CAN SPEAK, THERE IS A BLAST OF MUSKETFIRE FROM THE WOODS, AND COLIN ROY CAMPBELL FALLS FROM HIS HORSE, STRUCK BY THE SHOT OF AN UNSEEN ASSASSIN...
BANG!
BANG!

THE SHOT CAME FROM THE WOODS! I'LL GO AFTER THE MURDERER!

COLIN ROY CAMPBELL IS DEAD! STOP THAT BOY! HE'S AN ACCOMPLICE POSTED HERE TO HOLD US IN TALK! TEN POUNDS TO THE MAN WHO TAKES HIM!

REALIZING THAT THE SOLDIERS ARE AFTER HIM, DAVID TAKES TO HIS HEELS IN PANIC-STRICKEN FLIGHT...
DAVID! IN HERE!

ALAN! IT'S YOU? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SHOT...!
DON'T TALK NOW! FOLLOW ME! COME ON!

ALAN LEADS DAVID THROUGH THE WILD COUNTRY HE KNOWS SO WELL, TRYING TO LOSE THE SOLDIERS WHO ARE DANGEROUSLY CLOSE BEHIND THEM...

FINALLY, ALAN STOPS AND PULLS DAVID DOWN BEHIND A CRAG...
LIE LOW, LAD! MAYBE WE'VE LOST THE REDCOATS, AT LAST!

THERE THEY GO! WHAT'S TROUBLING YOU, DAVID?
WE'RE SAFE, SO I CAN SPEAK NOW!

I LIKED YOU, ALAN! BUT NOW A CAMPBELL MAN LIES DEAD ON THE ROAD! YOUR WAYS ARE NOT MY WAYS! SO WE MUST PART!
I SWEAR I HAD NO PART IN HIS KILLING, DAVID!

STILL YOU DO KNOW WHO DID IT! HE MUST HAVE RUN CLOSE PAST YOU!
AY! BUT I WAS TYING MY BROGUES, AND DIDNAE SEE HIM! SO I COULDNAE SWEAR TO HIS NAME!

YOU DID EXPOSE YOURSELF AND DRAW THE SOLDIERS AFTER US, SO HE COULD ESCAPE, DIDN'T YOU?
'TIS VERY LIKELY I DID! 'TIS GOOD CHRISTIANITY TO HELP THE ONES IN TROUBLE!

IT'S NOT THE GOOD CHRISTIANITY AS I UNDERSTAND IT! BUT IT'S GOOD ENOUGH!
NOW, IF YOU'VE FINISHED ARGUING, LAD ...LET'S FIND JAMES OF THE GLENS!

JAMES OF THE GLENS RECEIVES THEM WITH TREMBLING FEAR...
DINNAE BE SO FRIGHTENED, JAMES! THEY CAN HOLD NOTHING AGAINST YOU! AND COLIN ROY IS DEAD!
YE WERE THERE, SO THEY'LL BLAME YE FOR IT, ALAN STEWART!

I'M THE CHIEF'S BROTHER! I'LL HAVE TO GET OUT A PAPER AGAINST YE, AND OFFER A REWARD FOR YE! IF I DON'T, THEY'LL HANG ME FOR CONSPIRACY AND TREASON TO THE KING!

I'LL HAVE TO PAPER THE LOWLAND LAD TOO! YE CAN SEE THAT, CAN'T YE, ALAN?
THIS IS HARD ON ME! I BROUGHT THE LAD HERE UNDER THE SAFEGUARD OF MY HONOR!

IT SEEMS TO ME THE PLAIN COMMON SENSE IS TO BLAME THE MAN WHO FIRED THE SHOT! BUT NOBODY WANTS THAT! SO PAPER ME, PAPER ALAN, PAPER KING GEORGE, IF YOU WISH! WE'RE ALL INNOCENT!

HOWEVER, I'M ALAN'S FRIEND, AND I'LL NOT STUMBLE AT THE RISK OF HELPING HIS FRIENDS!
THANKS, DAVID! WE'D BEST LEAVE THIS HOUSE OF FEAR NOW!

A SHORT TIME LATER...
THERE'LL BE A FINE TO-DO IN APPIN TOMORROW! YOU AND I MUST BE FAR AWAY!
YOU MAY HAVE REASON TO RUN FROM THE REDCOATS, ALAN! BUT THIS IS NO QUARREL OF MINE!

MY QUARREL IS WITH MY UNCLE, AND I'M EAGER TO GET BACK AND SETTLE IT! SO LET ME GO MY WAY AS AN HONEST TRAVELER!

I'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG! IF THEY TAKE ME, I'LL TRUST TO THE JUSTICE OF MY COUNTRY!
YOU'LL FIND NO JUSTICE IN THE HIGHLANDS IF YOU'RE TAKEN, LAD!

A CAMPBELL'S BEEN KILLED! YOU'LL BE TRIED IN INVERARA, THE CAMPBELLS' HEAD-PLACE, WITH CAMPBELLS IN THE JURY BOX AND A CAMPBELL FOR JUDGE! TAKE MY WORD AND RUN, LAD!

YOU HAVE BUT ONE CHOICE, DAVID! EITHER TAKE TO THE HEATHER WITH ME... OR ELSE HANG!
THAT'S A CHOICE VERY EASILY MADE! I'LL GO WITH YOU, ALAN!

DAWN FINDS THE PAIR IN A MOUNTAIN PASS...
WE MUST BE WARY NOW! THE REDCOATS ARE SURE TO WATCH THIS PASS!

DRAGOONS! WE CAN'T GO FORWARD! THEY'RE MOVING THIS WAY, SO THEY'LL SOON DISCOVER US!

OUR ONLY CHANCE TO ESCAPE THEM IS TO HIDE BEHIND THE WATERFALL... IF WE CAN MAKE IT IN TIME! FOLLOW ME, LAD!

JUMP, DAVID! HURRY, LAD! THE REDCOATS WILL SOON BE UPON US!

STEADY, BOY! YOU MADE IT FINE! NOW ONE MORE!

THE SURE-FOOTED HIGHLANDER LEAPS SAFELY TO THE OTHER BANK OF THE RIVER, AND DAVID FOLLOWS HIM...

I-I'M NOT USED T-TO THIS W-WILD COUNTRY...!
DON'T TALK! FOLLOW ME! THE REDCOATS ARE ROUNDING THE BEND NOW! WE'LL HIDE BEHIND THE WATERFALL!

THEY DIDN'T SEE US! THEY'RE GOING PAST!
WE'LL WAIT TILL THEY'RE SAFELY GONE! OUR WAY THROUGH THE PASS IS CLEAR NOW, DAVIE BOY!

THEY TRAVEL ONWARD WITHOUT MISHAP UNTIL AFTER NIGHTFALL, WHEN THEY ENTER A THICKET ON A MOUNTAINSIDE...
ALAN SHOUTS SHARP GAELIC WORDS TO HIS ATTACKERS AS THEY PIN HIM TO THE GROUND...
THE LEADER OF THE ATTACKERS BARKS ORDERS IN THE SAME GAELIC TONGUE, AND THE MEN SUDDENLY RELEASE ALAN AND DAVID...
LUCK'S WITH US, DAVID! THESE MEN ARE CLUNY'S OUT-SENTRIES! WE'LL BIDE HERE, TILL ONE CARRIES WORD TO THE CHIEF THAT I'M HERE!
I DON'T KNOW WHO CLUNY IS! ALL I WANT IS SLEEP!
FINALLY, THE BEARDED HIGHLANDERS LEAD ALAN AND DAVID TO THE MOUNTAIN HIDE-OUT OF OLD CLUNY MacPHERSON...
I WELCOME YE AND YOUR FRIEND TO MY HOUSE, ALAN STEWART! 'TIS A RUDE PLACE, BUT IT SERVES ME WELL, SINCE MY ESTATE IS FORFEIT AND THERE'S A PRICE ON MY HEAD!
I AM PROUD TO SEE YOU, CLUNY!

WHEN THE VENISON IS READY, WE'LL DINE AND THEN TAKE A HAND AT CARDS!
I DO NOT PLAY AT CARDS, SIR! A PROMISE TO MY FATHER!
YOU AND I WILL SIP AND PLAY, WHILE YOUNG MR. BALFOUR SLEEPS, CLUNY!

THE WEARY DAVID SLEEPS UNTIL ALAN AWAKENS HIM AT DAWN...
WE MUST GO, DAVID! CLUNY'S SCOUTS REPORT THE WAY IS CLEAR TO THE SOUTH!

THEY TAKE LEAVE OF CLUNY MacPHERSON AND TRAVEL SOUTHWARD, TRUDGING THROUGH MOUNTAIN PASSES AND ACROSS BLEAK, DESOLATE HIGHLAND MOORS...

TIME AND AGAIN, THEY TAKE TO COVER TO ESCAPE THE SOLDIERS OF KING GEORGE...
DO YOU SUPPOSE THOSE NOTICES ARE ABOUT US, ALAN?
WE'LL FIND OUT, WHEN THE REDCOAT GOES AWAY!

100 POUNDS REWARD
WANTED...
ALAN BRECK STEWART
50 POUNDS REWARD FOR YOUNG MAN KNOWN TO BE TRAVELING WITH HIM.

THOSE REWARDS WILL SET MANY MEN AFTER US, DAVID! WE DON'T DARE STOP TO REST, UNTIL WE CROSS THE BORDER INTO THE LOWLANDS!

AT LAST, THE TIRED, BATTERED FUGITIVES NEAR THE END OF THEIR TRAVELS...
HERE'S THE OLD BRIDGE OF STIRLING, DAVID! ON THE OTHER SIDE, WE'LL BE SAFE AWAY FROM THE HIGHLANDS!
BUT WE CAN'T CROSS THE BRIDGE WITH THOSE REDCOATS ON GUARD! IT'S TOO FAR TO SWIM, AND THERE'S NO BOAT FREE FOR THE TAKING!

WE'LL HAVE TO BACK-TRACK TILL WE FIND A CROSSING...!
WAIT! THOSE RED-COATS DIDN'T TURN TO SEE WHO THAT OLD WOMAN WAS! SO THEY AREN'T LOOKING FOR US, HERE!

'TIS GOOD MILITARY STRATEGY TO GO WHERE YOU'RE LEAST EXPECTED! SO WE'LL CROSS THE BRIDGE UNDER THE VERY NOSES OF THOSE REDCOATS!
IT SEEMS A MIGHTY BIG RISK, ALAN!

'TIS WORTH TAKING! KEEP COOL AND WALK SLOWLY! DON'T RUN LIKE A HUNTED MAN...OR WE'LL BOTH LOSE OUR HEADS! LET'S GO, LAD!

WITH FAST-BEATING HEARTS, THEY START ACROSS THE BRIDGE...
NOW THERE'S REWARDS FOR 'EM! A HUNDRED QUID FOR THE BIG 'UN, AND FIFTY FOR THE LITTLE 'UN!
BLIMEY! WHAT I COULD DO WITH A HUNDRED AND FIFTY QUID!

WE'RE SAFE, DAVIE! NOW WE CAN SEPARATE AND TAKE CARE OF OUR PRESSING AFFAIR!
AY! AND WE'LL MEET AT THE INN IN QUEENSFERRY!
DAVID LOSES NO TIME IN FINDING THE LAWYER, MR. RANKEILLOR, AND TELLING HIS STORY...
FIRST, YOU MUST KNOW THAT YOUR UNCLE DID NOT STEAL THE HOUSE OF SHAWS, DAVID!
YOU SEE, YOUR FATHER AND YOUR UNCLE LOVED THE SAME YOUNG LADY, THE ONE WHO LATER BECAME YOUR MOTHER! SHE CHOSE YOUR FATHER! TO PACIFY EBENEZER, YOUR FATHER TOOK HER AWAY AND LEFT THE ESTATE WITH EBENEZER!
YOUR FATHER COULDN'T SIGN AWAY YOUR RIGHTS, SO THE ESTATE BECAME YOURS WHEN HE DIED! BUT GETTING POSSESSION WON'T BE EASY! EBENEZER WILL PROBABLY DENY YOU'RE HIS NEPHEW!
HE AS MUCH AS ADMITTED IT BY HAVING ME KIDNAPPED!
HOW SHALL WE PROVE THE KIDNAPPING? THE ONLY WITNESSES ARE THE BRIG'S CREW, AND THEY AREN'T FRIENDLY TO YOU!
YOUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO MAKE HIM ADMIT THE KIDNAPPING IN FRONT OF WITNESSES! BUT YOU CAN'T MANAGE THAT, LAD!
I CAN'T! BUT I KNOW THE MAN WHO CAN!

THAT NIGHT, ALAN POUNDS ON THE DOOR OF THE HOUSE OF SHAWS, UNTIL EBENEZER FINALLY OPENS IT...

WHO ARE YE? AND WHAT BRINGS YE HERE?

A MATTER OF GREAT IMPORTANCE! **DAVID!**

NOT SO LOUD! I'M THINKING YE'D BETTER COME INSIDE!

AND I'M THINKING WE'LL CONFER HERE UPON THIS DOORSTEP, OR NOWHERE AT ALL! THAT'S FINAL!

NOW, NAME YOUR BUSINESS!

I HAVE FRIENDS LIVING NEAR TORRAN ROCKS! THEY RESCUED A HALF-DROWNED BOY AFTER A SHIPWRECK, AND ARE KEEPING HIM AT GREAT EXPENSE TO THEMSELVES!

MY FRIENDS DON'T HAVE MUCH MONEY, SO THEY WANT TO MAKE TERMS WITH YOU... IF YOU WISH TO SEE DAVID AGAIN!

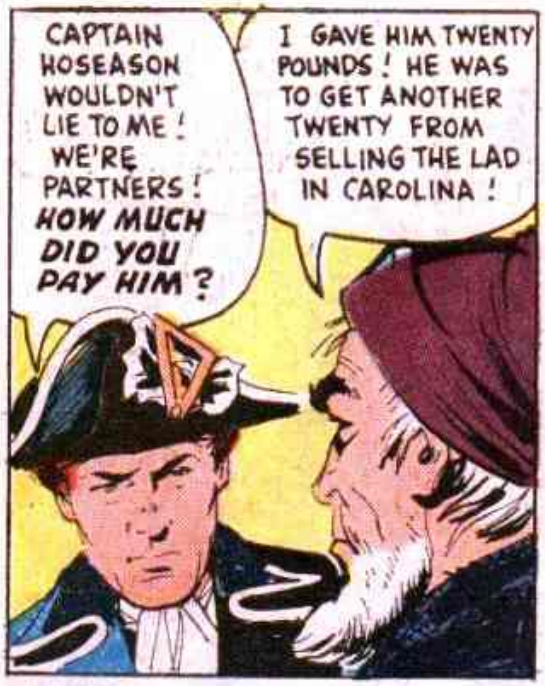
I DINNAE CARE WHAT BEFALLS THE LAD!

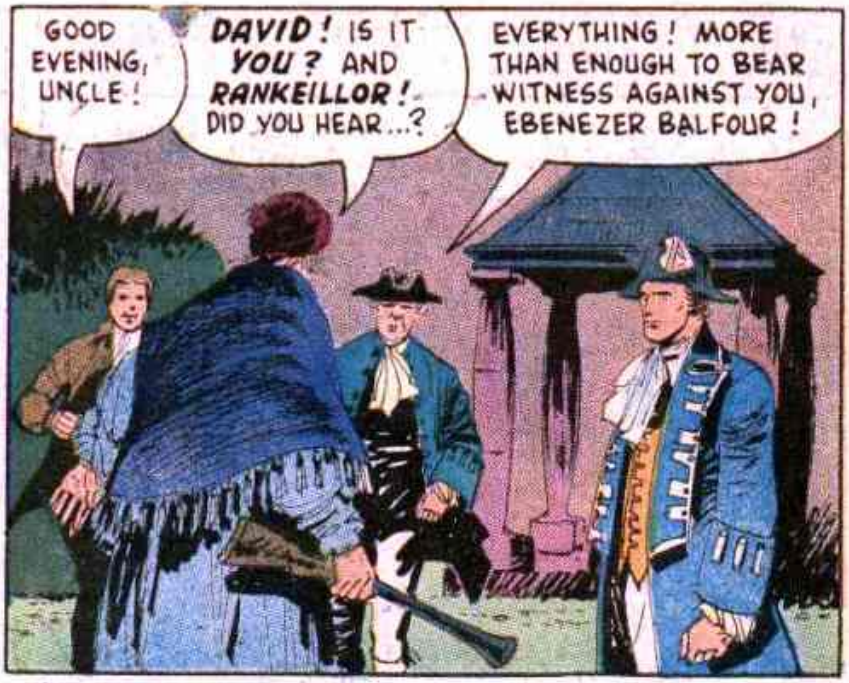
I'M THINKING YOU MUST HAVE GOOD REASONS FOR NOT WANTING HIM BACK! HOW MUCH WILL YOU PAY US TO KEEP HIM?

T-TELL ME WHAT Y-YE W-WANT...AND I'LL P-PAY IT...!

IT'S NOT EASY TO SET A FIGURE! I WOULD FIRST HAVE TO KEN WHAT YOU GAVE CAPTAIN HOSEASON FOR KIDNAPPING THE BOY!

IT'S A BLACK LIE! HE WAS NEVER KIDNAPPED!



A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

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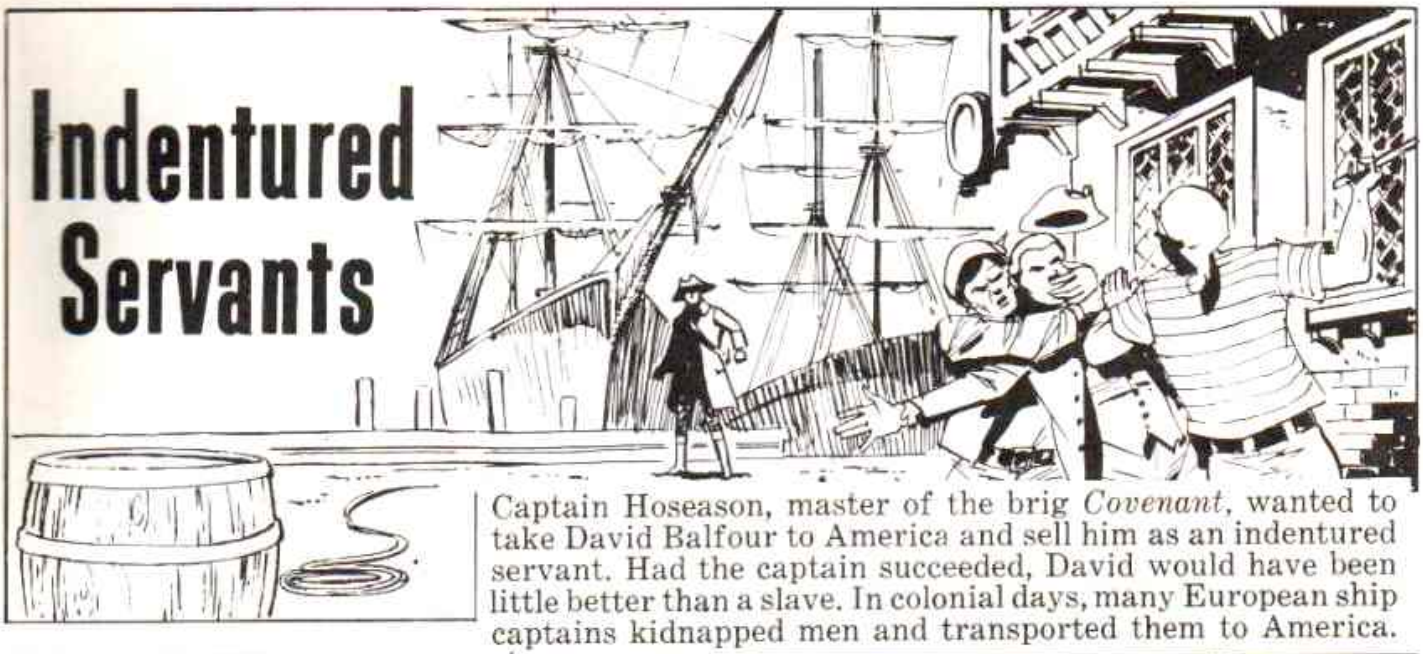
# Indentured Servants



Captain Hoseason, master of the brig *Covenant*, wanted to take David Balfour to America and sell him as an indentured servant. Had the captain succeeded, David would have been little better than a slave. In colonial days, many European ship captains kidnapped men and transported them to America.

Once in the colonies, the kidnapped man could be "indented" (bound to work for a set number of years). The captain would then sell the indentured man to a farmer or plantation owner for a few pounds.

Some indentured servants were treated well. Some were abused. Occasionally an indentured servant tried to run away from his master. If he was caught, he could be forced to return and serve out his time.

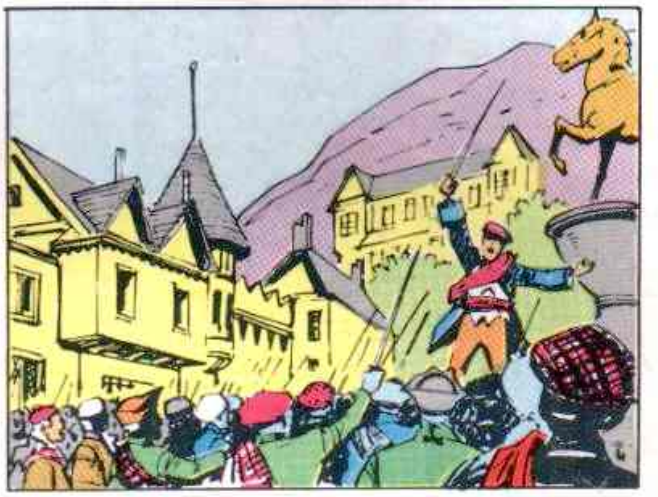
The system was bad, but not entirely bad. When an indentured servant completed his term of service, he regained his freedom; and few people thought of him as being disgraced by his period of forced labor.

He was often given land and clothes so that he could support himself once his service was finished. And so, for many, the period of indenture was only the humble beginning of a free, good life.

# Bonnie Prince Charlie

Charles Edward Stuart, the prince whom Alan Breck served, was called Bonnie Prince Charlie. And bonnie (fine) he was, for when he was only twenty-four, he sailed from France to Scotland to win back the British throne, which his grandfather had lost.

Charles had only seven followers with him when he landed in Scotland. But he summoned the Highland chiefs, and they showed their loyalty to him. Before long, Charles marched at the head of an army.



The campaign to capture the throne began in a blaze of success. Prince Charles and his devoted Highlanders marched into the city of Edinburgh, where Charles happily proclaimed his father, James, King of Scotland.

But when Charles left Scotland and invaded England, trouble began. The English people did not rise up to support him, as the Scotch had done. Charles had to retreat back across the border into Scotland.

Charles was defeated at Culloden. Many of his men were killed; many, like Cluny MacPherson, went into hiding. Charles fled to France. He never returned, and the Stuarts never regained their lost throne.